



LUCKY
LUKE

17



SUR LA PISTE DES DALTON

—morris—



DUPUIS

LUCKY LUKE (17)

SUR LA PISTE DES DALTON

Texte et illustrations de MORRIS



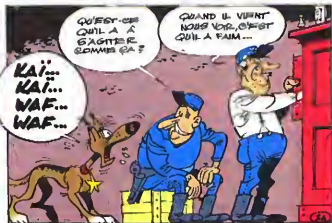
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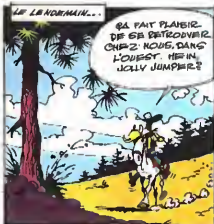
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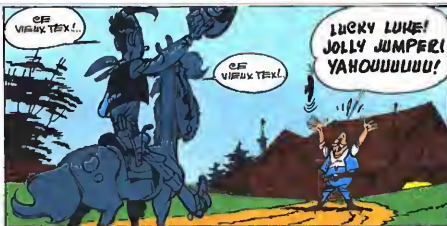
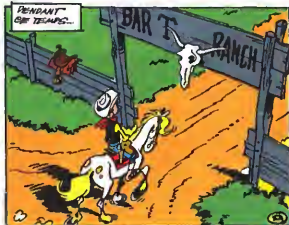
SUR LA PISTE DES DALTON

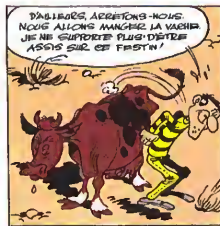


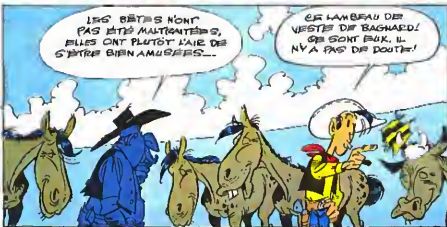




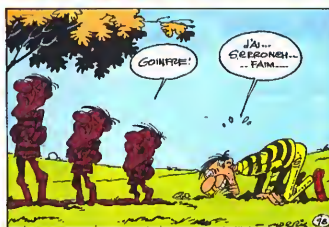
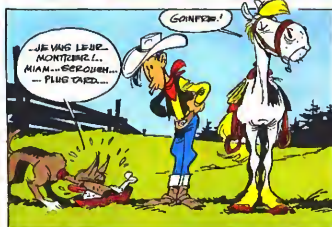
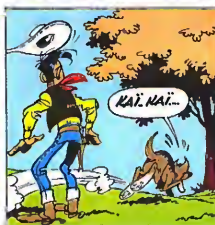


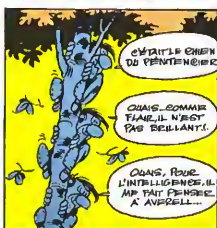


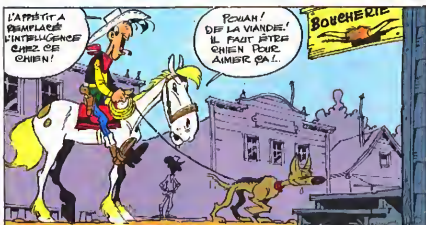
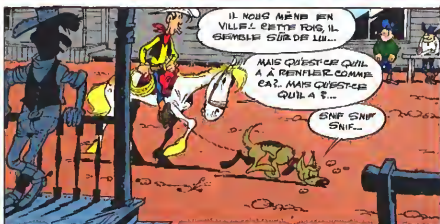
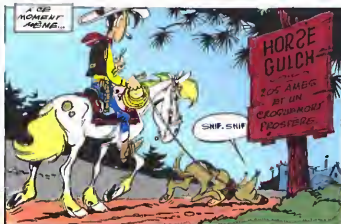




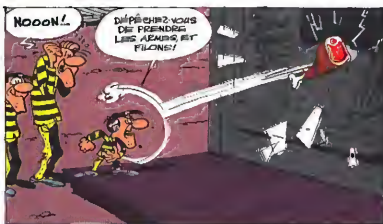








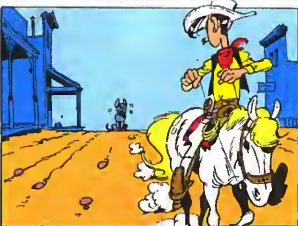




ALLONS-Y, JOLLY JUMPER! LES
DALTON SONT ARMÉS! IL FAUT LES
CAPTURER EN VITESSE!

AH! NON! TU AS FAIT ASSEZ
DE BÉATISES COMME ÇA!
OUSTI! PANIER...

BRAVO!
IL SAIT
PARLER AUX
CHIENS!



ALLONS, VIENS
RAN-TAN-PLAN!
J'AI ÉTÉ UN PEU
DUR ENVERS TOI...

BOEUR
D'ARTICHAUT!

AH! JE SAVAIS BIEN QU'ILS
NE POURRAIENT PAS SE
PASSER DE MOI! ENFIN,
JE VEUX BIEN LES AIDER.
D'ACCÈRE UN PEU...



A CE MOMENT,
PLUS LOIN...

MON GIGOT!
MON SI BEAU
GIGOT!

IL NOUS FAUT
DES CHEVAUX
MAINTENANT!



ÉCHAPONS-NOUS!
ON VIENT!



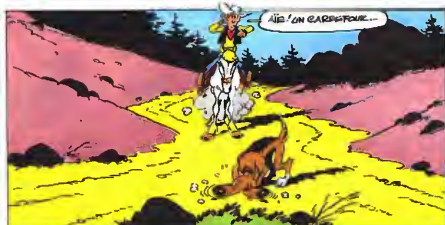
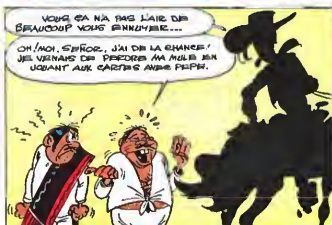
♪ VAMOS A TEBAS, ♪
TIERRA SOÑADA...

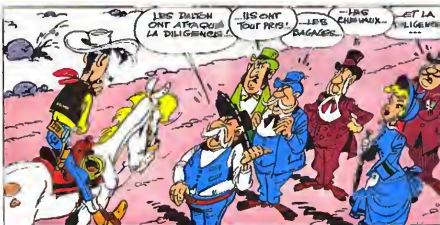


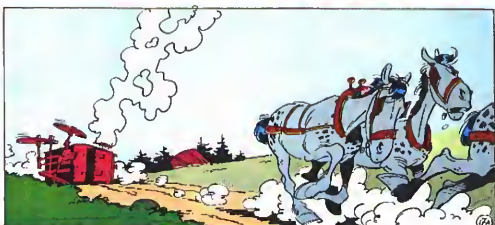
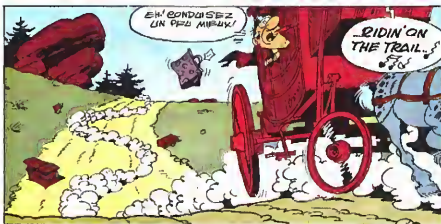
APRÈS QUELQUES
SECONDES UN RAGE
VIOLENCE...

... DONDE ME ESPERA
MI CHAPETEADA, LA ÚNICA
DUEÑA DE MI AMOR... ♪



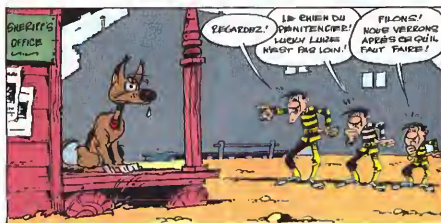


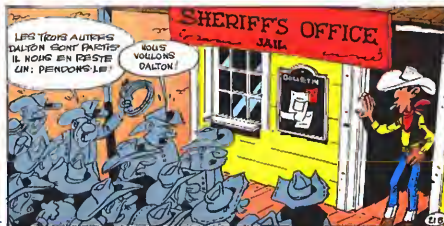


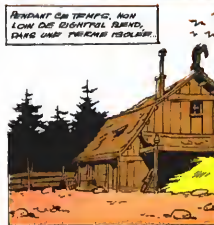
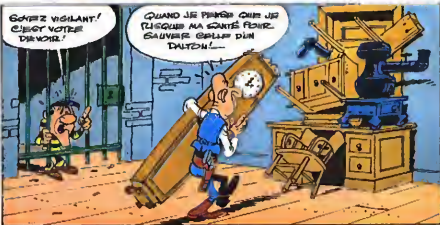








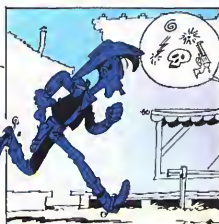






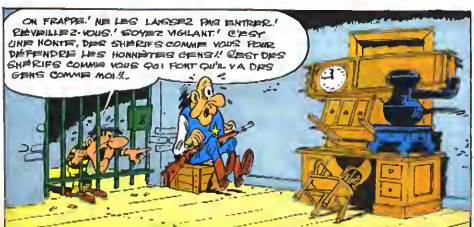
MAIS RAN-TAN-PLAN N'A RIEN COMPRIS...

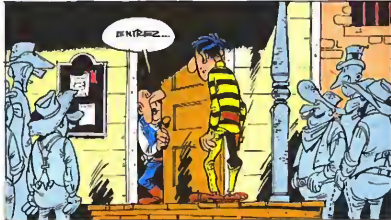


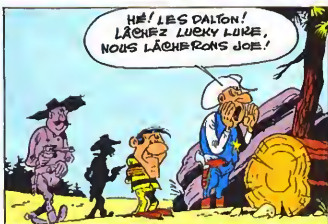
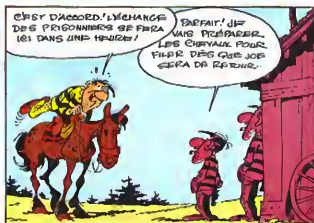
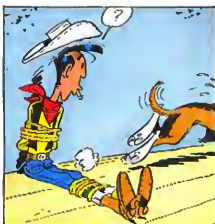


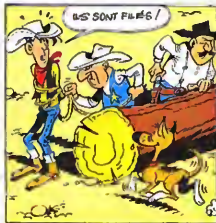
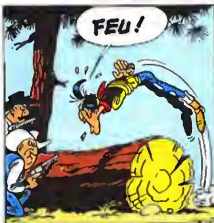
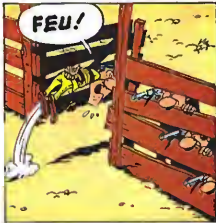


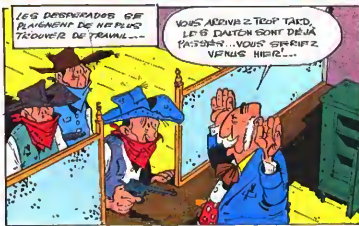
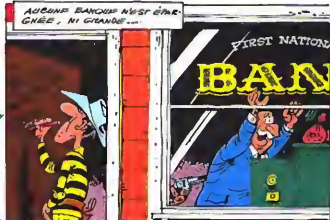








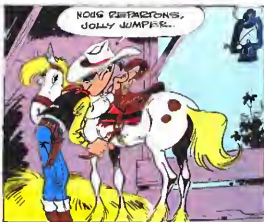




"LE PAYS EST MIS À SAC PAR CES QUATRE BANDITS, QUI ALLENT LA BÊTE À LA MACHOIRE..."



NOUS RETARDONS, JOLLY JUMPER...



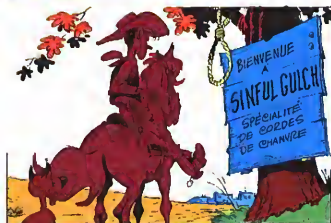
TU VRAIS VENIR AVEC MOI?
AVNON... AVNON...



ALLONS, VIENS! ON NE SAIT JAMAIS...
ON A SOUVENT BESOIN D'UN PLUS BÊTE QUE SOI...

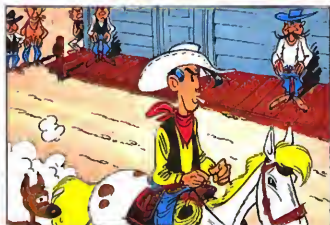
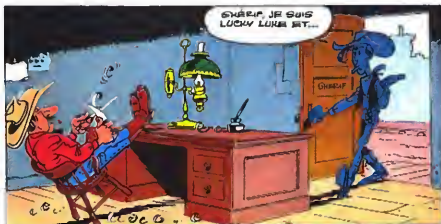


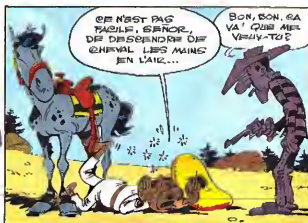
D'APRÈS LES JOURNAUX, LE
DERNIER EXPLOIT DES DALTON
SE SITUE À SINFUL GULCH,
PAS LOIN D'ICI...



IL N'Y A PAS DE DOUTE JOLLY
JUMPER! ÇA NE FAIT PAS LONG-
TEMPS QU'ILS ONT VISITÉ LA
VILLE... ILS ONT MÊME SIGNÉ
LES HURS D'OR...





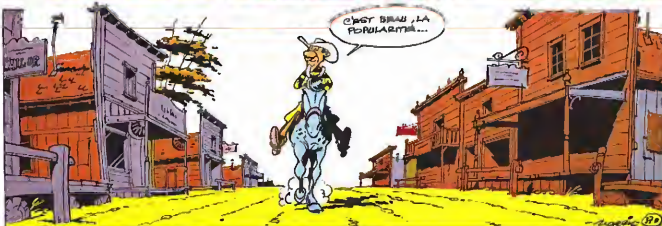
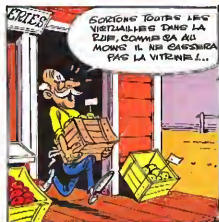


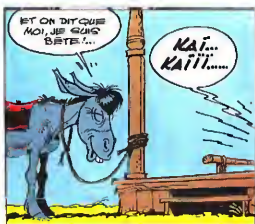
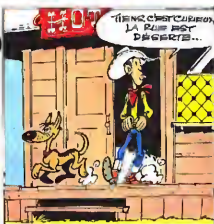
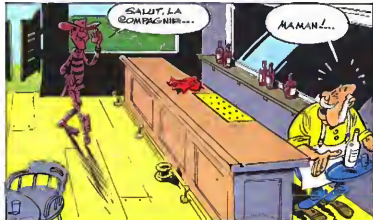
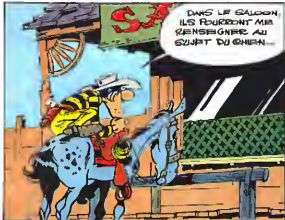
PENDANT CE TEMPS,
LA RUSILLANNE
POPULATION DE SINFUL
GULCH S'AGITE...

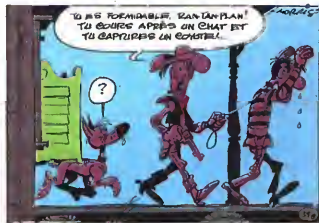
SALOON

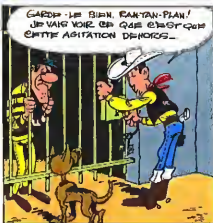
Citoyens de Sinful Gulch!
Tous au Saloon! Meeting!
Le maire parlera
- Bière - whiskey -

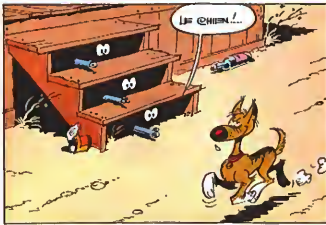


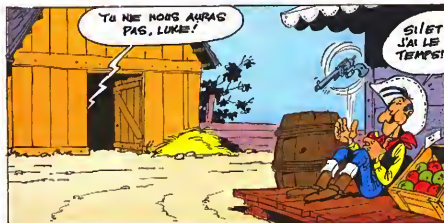










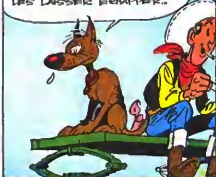




AU POINT DE VUE
BÉTISSÉ, LES DALTON ONT
TROUVÉ À QUI PARLER
AVEC CE CABOTZ..

EH BIEN, MON VIEUX RANTAN PLAN,
FINALEMENT, TU M'AS BIEN AIDÉ À LES
RETROUVER. C'EST QUATRE-LÀ...

SI JE COMPRENDS BIEN,
CE SONT DES DANGEREUX
BANDITS, ET JE NE DOIS PAS
LES LAISSER ÉCHAPPER..



PLUS TARD...

MESSEURS, VOUS
VOILÀ RENDUS!..

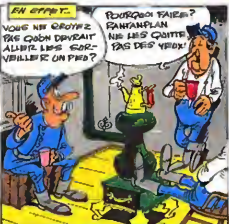


..ET NE LES
LAISSER PLUS
ÉCHAPPER!

ÇA NE
RISQUE
RIEN!

ILS SERONT
BIEN GARDÉS

SOYEZ
TRANQUILLES,
ET MERCI!



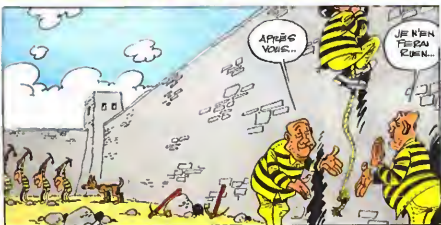
EN EFFET...

VOUS NE CROYEZ
PAS QU'ON DRAIT
ALORS LES SUR-
VEILLER UN PEB?

POURQUOI FAIRE?
RANTANPLAN
NE LES QUITTE
PAS DES YEUX!



LE MEILLEUR AMI
DE L'HOMME EST
UN FERRON
GARDIEN!



APRÈS
VOUS...

JE N'EN
FERAI
RIEN...



"I'M A POOR LONESOME
GOWDY, FAR AWAY
FROM HOME..."

FUN